

CANDOUR *The British Views - Letter*

To defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance

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V I C T O R Y F O R C O L I N J O R D A N !

NORTH YORKSHIRE POLICE AND CROWN PROSECUTION SERVICE CAPITULATE ON THRESHOLD OF JUDICIAL REVIEW

AT the Royal Courts of Justice in London on November 2nd, at the Judicial Review before Lord Justice Beldam and Mr Justice Tudor Evans to examine the issue of the validity of a warrant used by the North Yorkshire Police in June 1991 to enter the home of Colin Jordan and seize a mass of his papers - mostly indiscriminately and in bulk, and acting on a complaint by Gerald Kaufman MP - the North Yorks Police in association with the Crown Prosecution Service capitulated completely at the outset.

The terms of this capitulation, as supplied to Colin Jordan in writing and as taken note of by the Court in settling the matter, are: "The Crown Prosecution Service will discontinue all proceedings against you in the Pateley Bridge Magistrates' Court for offences contrary to Section 23 of the Public Order Act 1986. No further criminal proceedings will be instituted on the basis of any material seized pursuant to the search warrant in question in this case. The Chief Constable is offering the return of 'absolutely all' of your seized property including those items selected by the C.P.S. as exhibits for the above-mentioned prosecution. There is no question of any 'partial return'. No photocopies of items hitherto treated as prosecution exhibits will be retained with a view to any re-opening of the above-mentioned prosecution. It is conceded that the search and seizure and retention of the goods was carried out under the auspices of an invalid warrant."

Thus, a great deal of public money has been foolishly expended by the authorities in pursuing a malicious complaint by a political opponent, Gerald Kaufman, to the harassment of Colin Jordan on the basis of a warrant, the fundamental defect of which should have been apparent to and accepted by those authorities long ago. Indeed, the invalidity of the warrant should have been recognised at the very outset, and acted on over a year ago when Mr Jordan took the matter to Staincliffe Magistrates' Court, Skipton. However, that court then refused to act and to order the return of the property.

It says little for the Attorney General - his consent being necessary for a prosecution to be instituted, as it was, against Colin Jordan for items of literature only obtained by the raid on the faulty warrant - that he gave that consent in disregard of the obvious unlawfulness of the means used to obtain these items of prosecution.

Mr Jordan's action strikes a blow for the tradition of English liberty against the monstrous abuse of power wielded by the race relations industry. Any readers willing to help with his costs should send donations directly to him at Thorgarth, Greenhow Hill, Harrogate, North Yorkshire HG3 5JQ.

C U T A N D T H R U S T

JANUS offers candid comments on news from home and abroad

BARRIER REITH? - The BBC's disarray over cutbacks and internal reorganisation caused it to forget to appoint anyone to deliver this year's Reith Lectures, although no such omission has been made for 1993. The choice for next November is Dr Edward Said, professor of English at New York's Columbia University. Not a particularly controversial choice, one might think, until it is realised he was born in Palestine and is well-known for what the establishment press call his "fierce attacks" on Israel's abuse of human rights in the Occupied Territories. Perhaps hoping Said will be blackballed by the Beeb, the former president of the Jewish Society at Oxford University has fired off letters of protest to Broadcasting House and the **Jewish Chronicle**, while a spokeswoman for the Board of Deputies has announced: "We have not complained, but we are concerned...he may use the lectures for political purposes." We do not recall any similarly fearful comments from Palestinians when the Chief Rabbi was invited to give the lectures in 1990. Had there been, we dare say they would have been denounced shrilly as "anti-semitism"! The BBC, meanwhile, has pointed out that Dr Said's scripts, which are actually about that hate-filled topic "The Intellectual and Public Life", will be scrutinised before they are recorded lest any injudicious comments slip out.

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FLAW ON FOUR - In a special feature on its tenth anniversary assessing the performance of Channel Four, the **Sunday Times** expressed the general view that the television station is failing to make the grade. This is not least in the area of its current affairs output. In the past twelve months programmes have appeared that raised serious questions about the channel's journalistic standards and balance. Particularly slated is C4's flagship current affairs documentary, "Dispatches". On June 10, for instance, it featured Shining Path, the Maoist terrorist group in Peru which is infamous for its brutal and bloody attacks on peasants. The film featured girls chanting Maoist slogans and suggested Shining Path is "transforming the face of the country [by] land distribution, justice and education"!

Readers who think back four years will perhaps recall how differently the series treated the National Front in a programme called "Disciples of Chaos". Not for the NF any willingness to take its policies or activities at face value. Oh, no! Having been lured under false pretences, the officials interviewed were bombarded with accusations purporting to link the NF with violence and terrorism. Malevolent smear jobs against nationalists, misbegotten sanitising of far left terrorists: what arrogant dismissiveness Channel Four displays towards its duty to present current affairs accurately and impartially. Perhaps one would be better served for balanced and informed reporting on current affairs (!) in the pages of the **Sunday Sport**!

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ZUNDEL WINS AT LAST - After nine years of battle in the Canadian courts against a charge of communicating "false news" by publishing material disputing the "Holocaust", involving two lengthy trials and subsequent

appeals against conviction, that great fighter Ernst Zundel has finally been victorious in his appeal to the Supreme Court of Canada. On August 27th., this court ruled that the ancient "false news" law invoked against Mr Zundel is contrary to the Canadian Charter of Rights and therefore unconstitutional, and consequently his conviction is revoked. In their frenzy at this result, Canadian Zionists are applying all the pressure they can to get the authorities to prosecute Mr Zundel afresh under that country's equivalent of the U.K.'s "racial hatred" law. We join patriots worldwide in saluting Ernst Zundel for the outstanding courage and stamina he has displayed over the years, and applaud the brilliant and courageous lawyer, Doug Christie, who has so magnificently conducted his case. Mr Zundel can be contacted at 206 Carlton Street, Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1, Canada, so please write and congratulate him for his tenacity and courage.

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GONG HO - A revised honours system could be in operation by next summer as a result of a secret review initiated by the Prime Minister. It seems he is determined to remove the "class" element from awards, particularly for bravery, where officers receive a cross and other ranks a medal. A case, henceforth, of all Majors and no minors (or miners!) perhaps? Too radical an overhaul of other honours, of course, would not be in his best interests. For it would be very rash to dispose of the one carrot with which to tempt long-serving Tory sheep into the 'aye' pens as the Maastricht bill is dragged through the Commons over the next nine months.

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STANDING ROOM ONLY IN THE ASYLUM - The lead story in the **Catholic Herald** on October 30 reported: "Church leaders and social action groups are urging Christians to protest against the Asylum Bill...by writing to their MPs and lobbying Parliament." We read that the latest wave of "refugees", this time from Yugoslavia, are "swamping" aid agencies and creating an acute need for temporary accommodation. And now guess what the next news story was, printed immediately underneath? "Hume seeks help for homeless" was the heading, over a report that the Cardinal has called for a "radical rethink" of Government housing policy to tackle the "growing tide of homelessness sweeping Britain". The Vicar of Bray wanted to have it both ways, but we don't see why Cardinal Basil Hume should follow his example!

Of course there is a homelessness crisis if wave after wave of bogus refugees are allowed to gate-crash the country on the strength of plaintive tales of "persecution". The Home Secretary's bill is little more than a pathetic case of pulling the stable door partially shut long after the stalls have been filled, but even he was forced to admit that nine out of ten asylum-seekers turn out to have no legitimate claim at all. They arrive here, destroy their passports (making it very difficult to identify them), and then claim asylum, social security and the right to jump local authority housing lists, and rent-free at that. So no wonder there is a growing tide of homelessness if the message has gone out to the four corners of the globe about Britain's open-house welcome! What do they take us to be? Perhaps Cardinal Hume is familiar with the answer supplied by G.K. Chesterton, when he wrote in another context: "And we all became, with the world's acclaim, the marvellous mugs we are."

OUT OF EVIL COMETH GOOD

NOEL HUNT questions why Britain must for ever be obliged to lavish foreign aid on the regimes of the Third World.

WE read that "a desperate fight is being waged in Whitehall to save Britain's foreign aid budget from catastrophic cuts". How can saving so much money at a time of financial crisis be a catastrophe to the taxpayer? It sounds far more like prudence than disaster. The sums involved are large: this year Britain is to spend - or is to waste, depending on your viewpoint - £1,831 million, without taking into account emergency spending on Somalia and Pakistan.

Why do the electorate allow their governments to spend these enormous sums on ramshackle Marxist-Leninist dictatorships which consistently vote against us in the United Nations and who make little attempt to hide their dislike of us? It is because a mainly conservative electorate is powerless to check the socialist overdrift of our time. The reason given by politicians for this massive outpouring of our wealth is that we are trying selflessly, and purely from our love of "mankind", to help in the development of the Third World. Britain developed without any help from anyone, and so did Germany. Yet it is politically incorrect to mention such awkward facts.

Marxist Dialectic

There is another view. This is that "foreign aid" programmes exist to help Marxist-Leninism spread worldwide. Marxism is dedicated to building a socialist world. It will do this by using the dialectic. The dialectic holds that the "urban proletariat" and the "toiling masses" in the cities must be enlightened by agitation and propaganda ("agitprop") by selfless Communist cadres until they rise in revolt. The expert here is Lenin. In his **The State and Revolution**, he wrote: "The supersession of the bourgeois state by the proletarian state is impossible without a violent revolution." To have a revolution the cadres must first have an urban mass to inflame. Where it does not exist it must be created, so that the dialectic - by definition infallible - can operate. In dialectical terms, the "thesis" is the exploited urban proletariat; the "antithesis" is agitprop and the cadres; the "synthesis" is revolution, which at once becomes the new thesis.

Communists are not so foolish as to spend their own money on creating the essential urban proletariat. Instead, they mobilise their enormous army of fellow-travellers, academics, clerics, media workers and similar "useful fools" (the description is Lenin's) throughout the West. This army agitates endlessly for more and ever more foreign aid. There is much high-minded rhetoric about "social justice", "the conscience of mankind", "building a better world" and similar windy abstractions. Many of the useful fools sincerely believe the rubbish which they spout. They are manipulated by cold-eyed realists whose interests are not those of the West. The tax-payer, who would for the most part cheerfully see the Third World fifty fathoms under the sea, is powerless to make his dissent felt or even heard.

If this vast expenditure of our wealth really helped backward countries to develop one might, with an effort, accept the position. But the developing countries somehow fail to develop. India, for instance, has had huge sums every year since 1960. She remains such a festering

morass of corruption and inefficiency that even other Third World countries notice it. Look where we will, the lesson is the same: foreign aid is not helping the recipient to develop. This is because of the nature of man. For all one knows, socialism may be the finest political system ever devised. The snag is that it must be brought into being and kept going by people like us. When this was a Christian country the Book of Common Prayer told us that man - that is, you and I - "is full of malice, envy and all uncharitableness"; he delights, too, in bullying, tyranny and theft.

The history of foreign aid proves that the prayer book judged us accurately. Much of the money is siphoned off into Swiss bank accounts by the gangsters of the ruling clique. If any is over, it is wasted on such inessentials as national airlines, huge highways leading nowhere and conference centres where the international mendicants assemble to orchestrate the clatter of begging bowls. There is, naturally, a Ministry of Information, staffed by the ruling gangsters' relatives, to keep up the pressure for more aid.

Growth of the "Aid Industry"

As the donor country, our great and good feel uplifted as they indulge in the heady delights of cant and hypocrisy, while gratifying the liberal itch to do good at someone else's expense. There is much rhetoric about "the less fortunate", "the under-privileged" and "those who never had a chance". It is odd that these unhappy ones always turn out to be the less competent, intelligent, and industrious of their nation. In the aid industry we find hundreds of juicy non-jobs, all well-paid and attracting index-linked pensions. There is also the endless round of conferences, always in exotic spots where a pleasant holiday can be spent. At these conferences the last resolution, carried unanimously, is always that another be held soon; in the meanwhile "as a matter of urgency" more aid funds must be made available. Only the uncharitable would even think that the aid is to the professional wind-bags who make a career out of attending these non-events!

The "developing" countries soon realised that they had the West over a barrel. They threatened that unless their insolent demands were met in full, they would turn to China or to Russia for help. So we paid up, and without imposing any conditions on the recipient. It would, naturally, be "insensitive" even to hint that in the real world the debtor does as his creditor orders. Russia and China very sensibly never give a cent without a string attached to it. The West now has a chance to rid itself of these overbearing dependents. Russia and China are both preoccupied with their own internal troubles. We should grasp this chance to save ourselves millions and bring the Third World to its senses. We could start by sacking the big army of aid workers, advisers and self-designated experts. The gangster fiefs of the Third World should be told that henceforth they will be as quiet as church mice and vote as their creditors order in the U.N. Let them appeal to Russia or China if they wish; they will be ignored.

The West has rightly become ever more despised by the rest of the world for its abject truckling, its lack of backbone, and its political and racial death-wish. A change such as that suggested above would immediately increase Britain's world standing, as it gradually sank in, from Bogota to Bombay, that we had at last come to our senses and were back in charge.

THE THIRD WORLD IS NOT WITH US YET

JOHN RYAN asks how far away South Africa is from achieving Third World status

THERE is much loose talk around about South Africa fast becoming a Third World country. Not only talk but downright bad-mouthing of those deemed to be responsible.

Some of this abuse I came across in the Free State, in transit on my recent holiday, and also in another good watering hole down on the Natal South Coast.

Quite why the Free Staters in the first place should have considered themselves to be part of the First World culture I do not know. And for Natalians to fear the Third World, when they represent the only true banana republic in Africa, is something else I cannot understand.

Yet of course it is all preposterous. Though some people in authority may be working hard at it, we are still a way off achieving Third World status. Getting there is going to take highly dedicated corruption and mismanagement among the people who eventually come to govern us and concerted inefficiency by those beneath them.

As well as much application among sundry entrepreneurs, tourist guides, bank tellers, hotel managers and the like.

While we do have neighbours of experience who could point us in the right direction, there is no short cut to becoming part of the Third World and I say that as one who has been a frequent traveller through that enchanting morass.

It's a time-consuming exercise which is why you will find most Third Worlders consume as much time as possible.

Zaire, as an example, took almost 30 years to obliterate the communications infrastructure left to it by the Belgians. The Zambians were quicker to destroy a rather more sophisticated network of roads but, by my calculation, it will be another two years at least before thoroughfares in the major cities there are passable only by four-wheel drive vehicles.

For the foreigner, the Third World is usually most manifest around the international airport, whether arriving or leaving. In a country like Tanzania, the customs and immigration ritual has been so refined that it can last up to five hours. Jan Smuts, you would have to admit, has a good deal to catch up on.

Have no visa, or the wrong passport, and you could land up locked in overnight in the resplendent concourse at Dar es Salaam, without food (because the restaurants are only geared to departing flights that seldom happen in the dark) or water, which is as well considering the peril at which you would drink it anyway.

In many west and central African states, your movements (or non-movements) will be dictated by those of the president. If he happens to be flying somewhere, the airport may be closed for up to a day for reasons of security. Or he might even commandeer the national carrier's aircraft you were expecting to get out on.

The drive from Lagos airport into that congested city once took seven hours, on average, in peak traffic. Then the Nigerian authorities came up with an excellent idea, a scheme whereby vehicles with odd- and even-numbered registration plates were allotted alternative days on which to use the central streets.

It all works better now. Driving time has been cut by half, the internal jams are less traumatic. But many Asian traders complain that they have had to buy a second Merc, with an appropriately different number plate, to beat the restriction.

Hotels usually can be relied upon to provide the norms foreign travellers are used to at home — whether they be an English breakfast, a hot bath, usable toilets, a direct-dial telephone system or air-conditioning that does not sound as though it is being generated by a pregnant elephant in the first stages of delivery.

Third World hotels are, by circumstance, different. Many have been the visitors to cities like Luanda, Brazzaville or Maputo who have booked into their rooms to find the bath

full of murky water. So they have emptied it, only to discover that it was their ration for the duration of their stay — for flushing, shaving and bathing purposes.

One hotelier in Lubango, central Angola, has got it right. He fills the swimming pool, whenever water is available, and provides guests with buckets.

Lifts present another problem in Third World hotels, whatever the rating, because they require electricity to move them. Check into the five-star President in Luanda, be allocated a tenth floor suite overlooking the magnificent bay, and you could find yourself facing an arduous challenge. Ten long flights of stairs, every time you wish to return to your room.

But take heart. It will at least prepare you for similar experiences you might have in Beira, Arusha, Kampala, or many points north.

As a journalist, Third World telephones have been a particular curse. It is the nightmare of our trade to have a story of international import, yet to be unable to transmit it because the lines are down or the international operator has gone out to supper.

Hotel staff, however, often try their best to oblige. Years ago I booked into the Ridgeway Hotel in Lusaka, eager to chase a major tip-off. There was no telephone directory in my room so I called reception to complain.

A few minutes later a bellhop arrived, picked up my luggage and took me to a bedroom where there *was* a directory.

Zambians are often resourceful like that. In a land where a lack of forex has rendered spare parts for most things unavailable or prohibitively costly, they have learnt to cope.

More recently in Lusaka, a friend got into a lift and pressed the floor button. Nothing happened. Then two locals arrived. "Three!" yelled one. "Four!" yelled the other.

"Six!" my friend shouted, in some wonder. The lift moved to floors three, four and six.

It later emerged that there was a youth stationed on top of the cage whose job, in the absence of the proper apparatus, was to connect the wires upon request to the right floor terminals.

We may yet have to learn such enterprise but I'm convinced it won't be for a while. Perhaps a year or two.

[with acknowledgement to Cape Argus, 4/6/92]

UNEMPLOYMENT: DISASTER OR ACHIEVEMENT?

The coal crisis brings to the forefront a far more important issue. With an ever-mounting number of unemployed, which is unlikely to diminish, is it not time that Government Ministers realised that to pursue "full employment" in a time of increasing automation is but to chase a phantom? The article below, sent to us by FRANK BARTER, was originally written 14 years ago, but is as relevant today as then.

UNEMPLOYMENT is today regarded as a national problem second only to that of inflation, but this view is indicative of the peculiar world in which we live. Before we can attempt to solve this so-called problem, we must rid ourselves of the notion that it is a disaster, when in fact it is an achievement.

Work is merely a means to an end, it is not an end in itself. We work to live, not live to work. We hear a great deal these days about the "right to work" - an understandable cry from those who cannot get any - but has any of us a right to work? Would it not be more accurate to say that we have a duty to work - a social obligation to provide for ourselves and for our families to the best of our abilities? But surely there is more to life than this? It is inconceivable that we have been put on this planet merely to eke out a wage or salary earning existence.

The "Impossible" Made Possible

Fortunately for most of us, a few men have a capacity for invention or discovery. As a result such things as the lever and the wheel lightened the burden of human labour and made the "impossible" possible. These basic discoveries were followed by further inventions and discoveries culminating in the marvellous industrial, scientific and technological advances of the past 200 years or so, which have resulted in the need for human labour becoming less and less. Man is progressively working himself out of work, for which he should be thankful. We have all inherited these labour-saving devices from our forebears and the tragedy is that we do not know how to use them to our advantage. We are still on the treadmill of unnecessary effort because we do not know how to get out.

Our present inflationary and unemployment problems are with us for this reason. Finding jobs for people in a technological age is neither easy nor sensible. The Government is trying to persuade Industry to take on more employees than it needs, regardless of whether the work is there or not. At the same time we have a vast army of scientists and technologists working ceaselessly to design further machinery and plant to throw men out of work. If 200 men can provide (with all the technological aids available) the needs for 1,000 men, there is no point in creating jobs for the other 800 merely to give them something to do and to provide them with tickets (money) to enable them to buy what the 200 have produced. This is what is happening today, and were it not so our unemployed would run into many millions.

Years ago, Sir Monty Finneston claimed that our steel and car industries could maintain production with one half their workforce, and others have estimated that in recent years Industry has been overmanned by millions. It is quite apparent that the primary objective of

the motor industry is not to make cars, but to provide work. If it concentrated upon what should be its prime function, it has the ability and the know-how to produce cars of infinitely better quality than we are getting, and with a fraction of the present labour force. Was it not Henry Ford who said that it was a practical proposition to produce cars which would last a human lifetime? What a saving in raw materials and in pollution. But what an increase in unemployment!

Back in the 1930s we had massive unemployment. We were suffering poverty in the midst of plenty, and that poverty was relieved only by the preparations for World War II and by the war itself. It is an appalling thought that wars are the finest antidotes for a nation's economic tribulations! They provide more than enough work for all; exports flourish in the form of bombs, shells, tanks, and all other war material used by humanity to hack itself to pieces; the colossal destruction provided plenty of work for the immediate post-war years.

Bogus Boom

Following the War, the politicians decided that we must not go back to the conditions of the 1930s, and a policy of full employment has been a top priority ever since. Alongside this policy, technological advances and automation have been proceeding at an accelerated pace, and our leaders have failed to see the incongruity of the situation. Full employment has been maintained only by the introduction of work for work's sake, by restrictive practices, by the production of shoddy goods, by built-in obsolescence and by our education system which has been geared to keep youngsters off the labour market. The mad race for exports, too, is merely an attempt to export our unemployment problem. A few moments' thought and it is abundantly clear that the success of either of these policies - full employment or automation - can only be measured in terms of the corresponding failure of the other. We have to accept the fact that in an age of technological progress, human labour becomes decreasingly necessary - and in consequence we are provided with less and less opportunity to earn the wherewithal to purchase what we, as a nation, can produce. Therefore, in addition to wages, salaries and profits, some other means must be found to finance the exchange and distribution of production beyond our earning opportunities.

We have a choice. We can regard work as an absolute value, as an end in itself, and as a result, view full employment as a desirable policy. In which case we must either revert to the pick and shovel age, or go to war at intervals to absorb the accumulating surplus human labour. Alternatively, if it is our wish to share in the benefits of technology and automation that have been showered upon us, then we have to ensure that what is physically possible is made to be financially possible. We have to ensure that the financial system will, in fact, do what it is intended to do - facilitate the distribution of goods and services.

There is nothing sacrosanct about the monetary system, although the general impression created is that it is as natural as the law of gravity, and that whilst our economic troubles can be caused by almost anything else - Government, Unions, Management, bad harvests, good harvests, world prices, etc. - never can they be attributed to the monetary system! This system is a man-made one intended to be his servant and not his master, and being man-made it can be adapted to suit his requirements. Money (credit) is created virtually at no cost, but its ownership is claimed by its creators - the banks - who claim

also interest throughout its existence, and ultimate repayment. "All money is bank indebtedness," said the late Rt Hon Reginald McKenna, whilst the **Encyclopaedia Britannica** tells us that "banks create the means of payment out of nothing". Realistically, all this money is not a debt. It is a credit belonging to the whole nation. Its only value resides in the productive capacity of the nation, without which it would not be worth the paper it is written on - and 90% or more consists merely of ledger entries.

Our problem today is not one of production. We have a huge surplus of labour and machinery to provide all that is required. The problem is the distribution of our production due to a chronic shortage of consumer purchasing power. This shortage arises from the fact that prices are generated at a faster rate than incomes. Hence the constant demand for pay rises, which themselves have to be accounted into costs, thus causing further price rises. The reason that prices rise faster than incomes is that industry has to include in its costs the repayment of bank loans and interest, which money does not go back into circulation because as "every bank loan creates a deposit" (Reginald McKenna), so the repayment of a bank loan destroys a deposit.

Effecting A Transformation

The answer to this apparent dilemma is simple from the point of view of the mechanics of the operation. The money which the banks already create would continue to be so created, but not in the form of debt, and the amount would be regulated in accordance with the nation's productive capacity. The necessary changes in the accounting of the monetary system - and it is nothing more than an accountancy operation - could transform the nation's economy in a relatively short time. Some of the ways in which this transformation could be effected, though not necessarily in the order given, are:

1. **A dividend for all adults** (being a share of the monetarisation of the nation's technological inheritance), to supplement the loss of earnings opportunity arising from a very limited working week.
2. **Retirement for all at 55** or even at 50, with adequate income-related pensions.
3. **Substantial reduction in income and other taxes**, and even abolition in some cases.
4. **Abolition of VAT**, and in its place a **price discount system** instituted. This would mean that instead of paying VAT on consumer goods, purchasers would get a corresponding discount.

Ultimately, all of the above could be operated concurrently and the benefits of unemployment arising from our technological age enjoyed by all. A silly Utopian dream? What is the alternative? An ever-growing army of unemployed made to suffer by our financial and economic "experts" who fail to see that what is physically possible is financially possible, and who will not therefore relate the financial system to this reality. Dare one contemplate the ultimate consequences?

Read **SPEARHEAD**. Edited by John Tyndall and published in support of the B.N.P. Sample copy 90p from P.O. Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

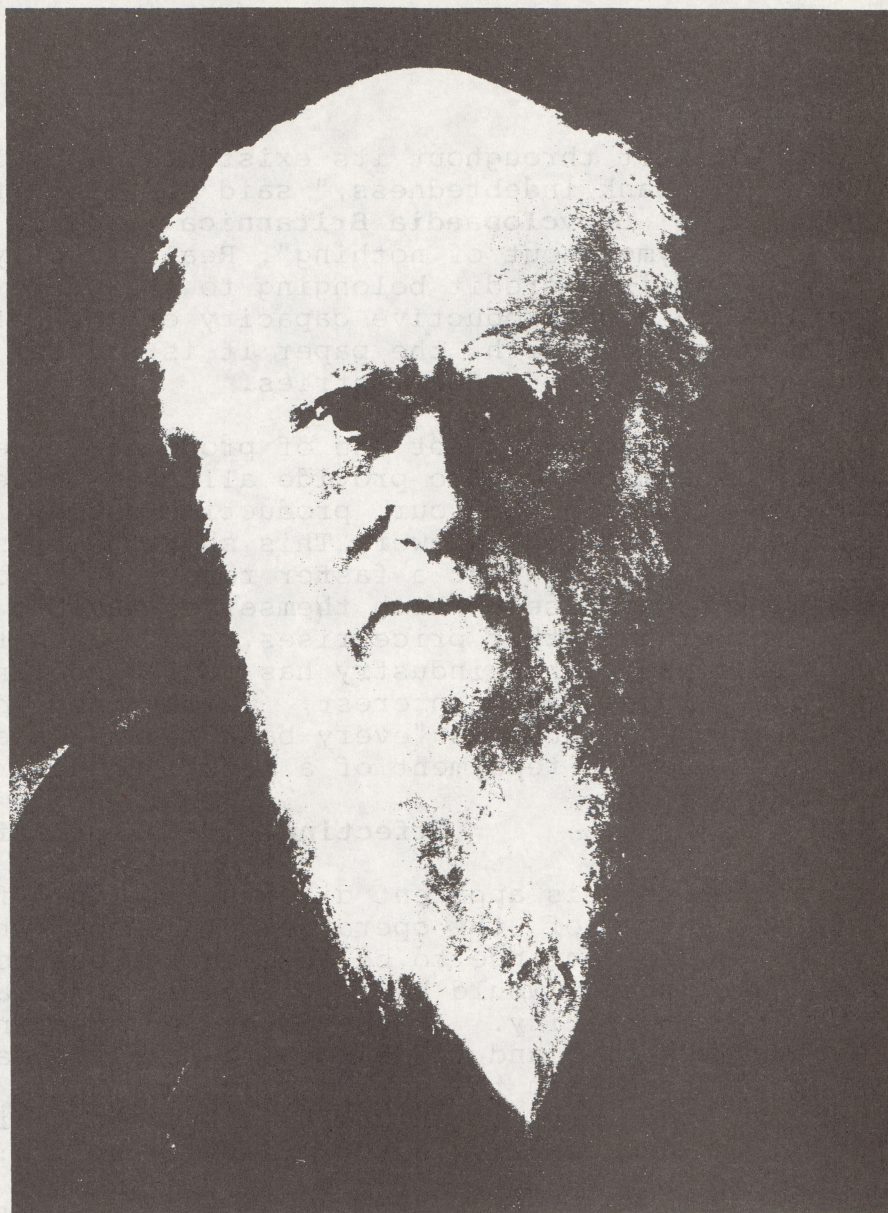
Read **LIVERPOOL NEWSLETTER**. Edited by Anthony Cooney. Annual subscription £4 from 17 Hadassah Grove, Lark Lane, Liverpool L17 8XH.

In a recent publication the British Natural History Museum used the phrase, *If the theory of evolution is true*. The scientific journal *Nature* was furious. "Most scientists," it gasped, "would rather lose their right hand than begin a sentence with, *If the theory of evolution is true*. What purpose except confusion can be served by these weasel words?" To this, a group of scientists replied – still presumably writing with their right hands – that evolution is not a doctrine but merely a theory, which scientists are free to reject and replace with alternatives.

It is indeed ironic that on the centenary of his death, Darwin's theory is at last being discarded within the scientific world itself. For an increasing number of scientists, Darwinian evolution has become an idol standing in the way of progress – and they are revealing its fossil feet of clay in no uncertain terms. Prof. Norman Platnick of Columbia University describes it as "a farce." Prof. Stephen Gould, the Harvard fossil expert, tells us it "is effectively dead." And Dr Niles Eldridge of New York's Natural History Museum says it "is not proof; it has been accepted for a century largely because of the persuasiveness of a few highly talented biologists."

Modern knowledge of the intricacies of genetic coding now enables scientists to begin to calculate the odds against evolution, and they are quite inconceivable, states Prof. Sir Frederick Hoyle, the Cambridge astro-physicist, in his new book *Evolution from Space* (1981). "The likelihood of the spontaneous formation of life from inanimate matter is one to a number with 40,000 noughts after it!" he writes. "It is big enough to bury Darwin and the whole theory of evolution. There was no primeval scup, neither on this planet nor on any other; and if the beginnings of life were not random, they must therefore have been the product of purposeful intelligence." The last chapter of his book is called *Convergence to God*.

No wonder 1981 was described by the agnostic Arthur Koestler as "a good year for God." Besides Hoyle's book, there was *A New Science of Life* (dedicated to a Benedictine priest!) by Dr Rupert Sheldrake, who concluded that the universe must have been created by "a transcendent conscious being." Next came *The View from Planet Earth* by Vincent Cronin, who tells us how his own *world-picture* became attuned to a Christian outlook. As with Hoyle, it was the sheer statistical improbability of the universe coming into being by "blind chance alone" that led him to accept the alternative of a cosmic design – and hence of a supreme Designer or Creator. Then, finally, came the onslaught on Darwinism by Prof. Brian Goodwin and Dr Gerard Webster, biologists at the University of Sussex. They point to a stream of thought reaching back into the 18th century, which Darwinism has



Darwin at 72, from the painting by John Collier in the National Portrait Gallery, London

Darwin

A century after his death, Darwin's theory of evolution is at last being discarded by more and more scientists.

But even Darwin himself never had much faith in it and was eventually caught in his own monkey-trap, recalls PAUL KILDARE. His theory was "fashionable" for so long only because of fear, fraud, ignorance and massive anti-God propaganda

obscured from the English-speaking world.

Darwinism's recent difficulties began in the last decade or so, after the death of evolutionists like Haldane and Teil-

hard. With the modern dramatic developments in the study of genetics and as giant radio telescopes reached further and further into space, astronomy went into turmoil, many long established

ideas were turned upside down and the very foundations of theories about the origin of life and evolution were completely shaken. At a series of regular international meetings at the Villa Serbelloni on Lake Como in Italy in recent years, many leading scientists expressed serious doubts about Darwinism and began debating new ideas.

"Darwinism has become established in the textbooks, and in the minds of many, as firmly established truth," writes John Davy in *The Evolution of Evolution* (1970). "So it can come as a surprise to discover that it is under severe fire from two directions: a number of surprising new discoveries, notably in genetics, are bringing the basis of the theory into question. Secondly, and more fundamentally, the theory is being accused of an essential triviality. In science at least Darwinism seems to be dying."

It's a long time ago since G.K. Chesterton wrote, "If I were so unhappy as to lose my Faith tomorrow, if I suddenly came to think Catholicism a human illusion, if I were left desolate without God or hope in the world, so long as I retained a human intelligence, I should still believe that Darwinism is dead."

How did it all begin? Why did it become so widely and uncritically accepted for so long?

The fifth in a family of six, Charles Darwin was born at Shrewsbury in 1809. His grandfathers were Dr Erasmus Darwin, the scientist who foreshadowed his own theory of evolution, and Josiah Wedgwood, the famous potter. His father Robert was a wealthy doctor, while his mother Susannah became an invalid and died when he was eight. At 9 he was sent as a boarder for 7 years to Shrewsbury Grammar School, which "as a means of education to me," he said, "was simply a blank." He went to Edinburgh University at 16 to study medicine, but showed no interest in it and returned home 2 years later. His father then suggested he should become an Anglican clergyman and sent him to Cambridge. Here, he said, he "wasted" much of his time riding, shooting, playing cards, attending parties and collecting beetles. But he managed to get a degree, without honours – and decided not to become a parson.

Though he had no formal training in science, through his friend Prof. Henslow, a Cambridge botanist, at 22 he got the post of naturalist on the 242-ton naval brig H.M.S. *Beagle* on a 5-year surveying voyage round the world. He visited South America, Australia, New Zealand and many Pacific islands, of which the Galapagos interested him most of all. He returned home with a large collection of fossils and a life-long interest in geology and zoology.

Soon after this his health broke down and he became a nervous wreck. "It was thought his illness sprang from psychological causes," writes his biographer Ronald Seth, "for it was accompanied by a strange change in his character and he became a prey to an emotional instability." In 1839 he married his first

cousin Emma Wedgwood. After 3 years in London his health showed no improvement, so they moved to the secluded village of Down near Beckenham in Kent, where they lived in a big house, surrounded by a large garden and orchard, for 40 years, until his death. They had 10 children, 3 of whom died young.

As Darwin's share of his father's fortune made it unnecessary for him to earn his living, he was able to spend the rest of his life studying and writing. His wife devotedly watched over him, shielding him from problems with the outer world and reading novels to him, his chief relaxation. They had a happy domestic life, free from the turmoil which his writings were later to cause in the world outside.

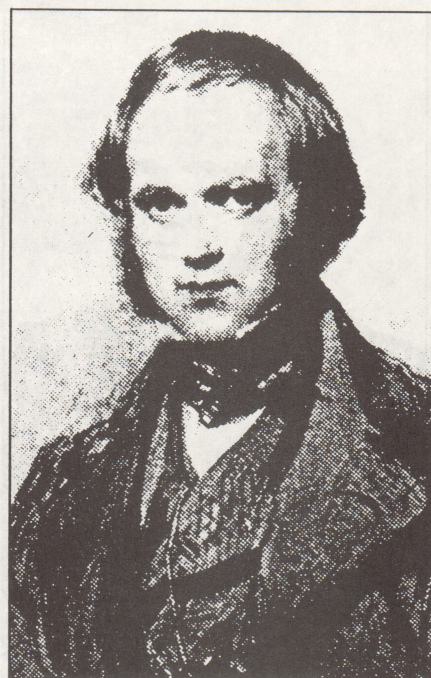


Despite all the evolutionary propaganda to the contrary, there is not yet one iota of evidence to prove that the ape seen here in a Swiss zoo is a distant cousin of his keeper. When this gorilla is fully grown, he will be nearly three times this size, weigh 50 st and be as strong as ten men

The first well-known work he published was his diary of the *Voyage of the Beagle*. "It would take too long, and it is really unnecessary, to examine all the fallacies" in Darwin's theory, wrote Mgr Alfred O'Rahilly in *Religion and Science*. "But I will take one instance of his shallow and slipshod methods." The example is taken from Darwin's report of his brief encounter with "the miserable inhabitants of Tierra del Fuego" – which, we are told, played a big part in the development of his evolution theory. Comparing these Indians to monkeys, "a survival of primitive man," he wrote, "One can hardly make oneself believe that they are fellow-creatures of the same world. They have no religion, no belief in a future life; and their language does not deserve to be called articulate; they kill and devour their women. The reflection at once rushed into my mind: such were our ancestors." His aim was "to show that

there is no fundamental difference between man and the higher mammals (monkeys) in their mental faculties."

Darwin hardly saw an Indian at all and could not speak one word of their language, yet his description of the Fuegians is still quoted as authoritative over a century later in countless so-called scientific works – such as *Philosophy of a Biologist* by Sir Bernard Hill. But these superficial comments of a passing tourist in 1832 were entirely without foundation. They were completely demolished by the findings of two missionary priests, both highly qualified scientists on the staffs of American and European universities – Darwin had no scientific qualifications at all. Between 1919 and 1922 Fr Martin Gusinde, SVD, and Fr William Koppers, SVD,



Darwin at 31, shortly after his marriage to his first cousin Emma Wedgwood – they had 10 children. The fortune he inherited from his father made it unnecessary for him to earn his living. But in his "Life and Letters" he lamented his lack of a proper education, due to the fact that he had wasted his time at school and university

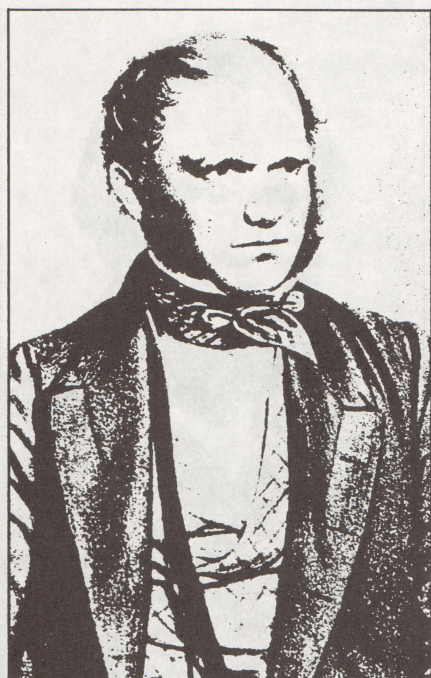
lived among the same people on Tierra del Fuego and were, in fact, the first white men to be initiated into one of their tribes.

Their four volumes of first-hand evidence showed that Darwin was talking through his hat. The Fuegian Indians were not cannibals; they believed in one Supreme Being, to whom they prayed with confidence; they had "high principles of morality" and they rightly regarded the white people who exploited them as morally inferior to themselves. And so Darwin's attempt to prove our descent from monkeys by instancing the Fuegian Indians completely back-fired. Instead it showed that these poor people, though inferior in material civilisation to Darwin, were far superior to him in other, more important, respects.

Darwin waited 20 years before publishing his theory of evolution through "natural selection" or "survival of the

fittest." In 1858, when he received a paper from A.R. Wallace, a naturalist on an expedition in the East Indies, he got a shock to find that this set forth almost exactly his own ideas on evolution. "If Wallace had read my sketch written in 1842," he wrote to his friend Sir Charles Lyell, "he could not have made a better short abstract! So all my originality will be smashed." Lyell arranged that both Darwin's and Wallace's papers were both read to the Linnean Society in London in 1858.

It is interesting to note that Wallace later completely changed his views. In 1910, when aged 87, he wrote, "After 40 years of further reflection, I now uphold the doctrine that not only man but the whole world of life leads us to the same conclusion – that to afford any



An engraving of Darwin at 41. "The facts and interpretations on which Darwin relied have now ceased to convince," writes W.R. Thompson, F.R.S., in his foreword to the latest edition of Darwin's "Origin of Species," the bible of evolution. "The long-continued investigations on heredity and variation have undermined the Darwinian position"

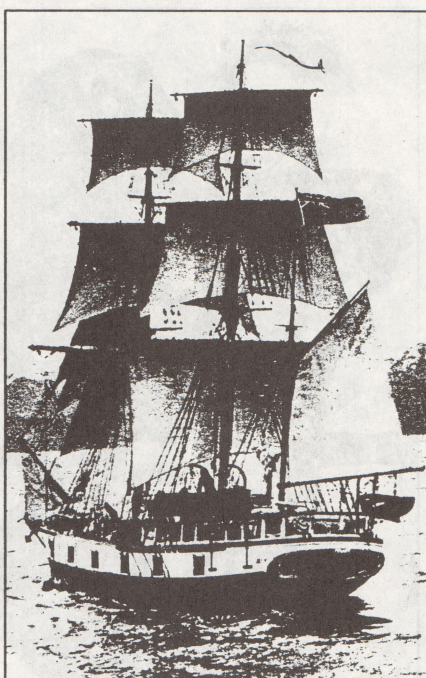
rational explanation of its phenomena, we require to postulate the continuous action and guidance of a higher intelligence" – in one word, God.

A year later Darwin published his *Origin of Species*. Its full title, *On the Origin of Species by means of Natural Selection, or the Preservation of Favourable Races in the Struggle for Life* suited the mood of the time in Victorian Britain. Its publisher, John Murray, thought it wouldn't sell and was reluctant to publish it, so he tried to persuade Darwin to write a book on pigeon breeding instead. What a pity he didn't!

"Darwinism grew out of Protestant natural theology and was embedded into 19th century social assumptions," writes John Davy in *Once Upon a Time*. Darwin was surrounded by an industrial society, in which the poor were widely thought to be inferior human beings, deserving their lot. There was no

single thread in Darwin's argument, he continues, "which had not been put forward before." Contrary to popular belief, various ideas about evolution had long been suggested by many others, from early Greeks like Aristotle to such 19th century French writers as Lamarck and St Hilaire.

Perhaps the most dramatic incident concerning *Origin* took place a year after its publication, at a meeting in Oxford in June 1860. After attacking Darwin's theory, the Anglican Bishop Wilberforce turned to T.H. Huxley and asked him if it was "on his grandfather's or his grandmother's side that the ape ancestry comes in?" Huxley replied that he would rather have a monkey than an Anglican bishop as grandfather. From the start Huxley was the self-appointed



A replica of the naval brig H.M.S. "Beagle", on which Darwin, as an amateur naturalist, spent nearly 5 years on a round-the-world surveying voyage, starting in 1831. His findings, reported in his "Voyage of the Beagle", on the Indians of Tierra del Fuego – which played a big part in developing his theory of evolution – were later completely demolished by two qualified scientists, who clearly showed that Darwin was talking through his hat

chief propagandist of Darwinism, calling himself *Darwin's bulldog* – while Darwin described him as his *agent general*. A naval surgeon and biologist, he was the first to coin the term *agnostic* to describe his own disbelief in God.

Shortly after *Origin* appeared, Huxley went on a lecture tour in a crude campaign to convince British workers of Darwin's theory. In his *Life and Letters* he wrote, "My working-men stick to me wonderfully, the house being fuller than ever last night. By next Friday, they will all be convinced that they are monkeys. I told them in so many words that I entertained no doubt of the origin of man from the apes." And again, "I went in for the entire animal more strongly in fact than they have reported me."

After reading *Origin*, Darwin's elder brother Erasmus wrote to him, "The a

priori reasoning is so entirely satisfactory to me that if the facts won't fit in, why so much the worse for the facts." *Science*, how are you! Darwin's son Francis later wrote of the paternal propensity for theory-building that "it was as though he were charged with a theorising power ready to flow into any channel on the slightest disturbance."

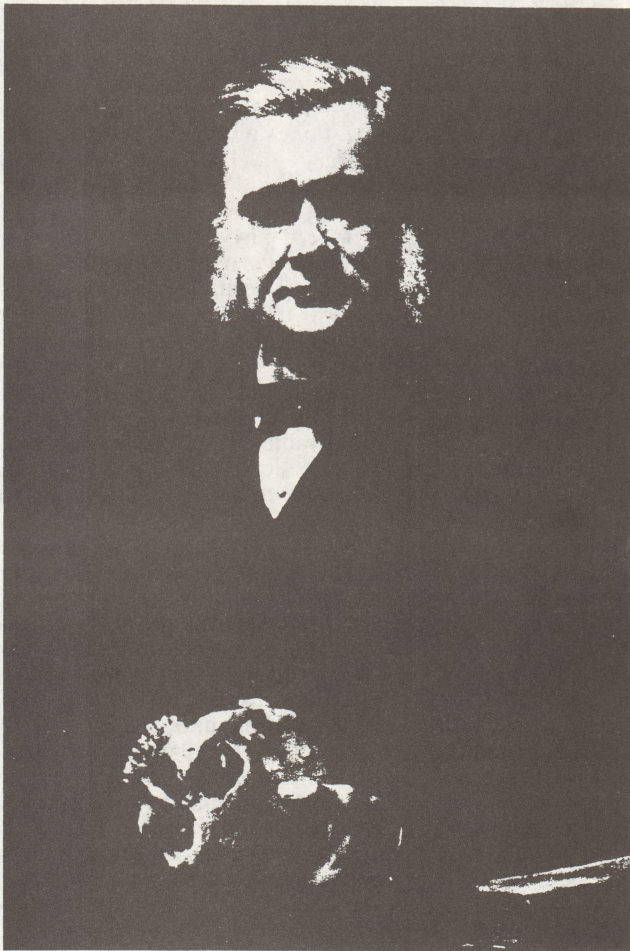
His friend Lyell, after reading *Origin*, suggested that in a future edition he should "here and there insert an actual case to relieve the vast number of abstract propositions." It is, of course, the absence of *actual cases* that has always been the main difficulty with Darwin's evolution. There are no actual cases. He was later forced to confess, in a letter in 1866, that his fellow evolutionist, Herbert Spencer was his "superior, even in the matter of wriggling."

Wriggling was putting it mildly, for as Darwin himself privately admitted there was no proof at all for his famous theory. "When we descend to details," he stated in a letter to the botanist George Bentham in 1862, "we can prove that no one species has changed; nor can we prove that the supposed changes are beneficial, which is the groundwork of the theory." On the very eve of publishing *Origin*, he wrote to Lyell, "Often a cold shudder runs through me, and I have asked myself whether I may not have devoted my life to a phantasy." And two days later he wrote to Huxley, "I had awful misgivings, and thought perhaps I had deluded myself." This was all the actual belief in his alleged world-shattering theory that Darwin was able to muster up when it was first published!

Most striking of all, he was forced to confess at the end of his life that no evidence for his theory had ever emerged or "evolved". Less than two months before his death, he wrote, "Though no evidence worth anything has as yet, in my opinion, been advanced in favour of a living being, being developed from inorganic matter, yet I cannot avoid believing the possibility of this will be proved some day." Live horse, or rather monkey, and you'll get nuts!

Huxley too made no bones about the total absence of any proof for evolution. In fact, he greatly annoyed Darwin by harping on this – as anyone who reads the five volumes of Darwin's letters and the two volumes of Huxley's will see. "My God" (in Whom neither of them believed!), Darwin angrily wrote to Huxley in 1862, "is not the case difficult enough without its being made more difficult" by looking for proof. It is very interesting to note, by the way, that Nora Barlow, his grand-daughter, restored in her edition of his *Life and Letters* many passages and letters suppressed by his son Francis in his 1887 edition.

Among them are more than a dozen long paragraphs in which Darwin tells how he "evolved" from a God-believing youth into an agnostic old man. In various letters he also stated, "My theology is in a muddle" – not as muddy a muddle, of course, as his evolution. "I grad-



Thomas H. Huxley (1825–1895), the first champion of Darwinism. Though, like Darwin, he had little or no scientific training, he became a naval surgeon. After Darwin published his theory, Huxley made lecture tours in a campaign to convince British workers that they were merely monkey-men. He annoyed Darwin by harping on the absence of any proof for evolution. When questioned privately, he admitted, "In my public lectures I am obliged to pass rapidly over the facts"



This monument was recently erected in Mettmann, near Düsseldorf, Germany, to "Neanderthal Man", the first of the alleged fossil "missing links" between monkeys and men, unearthed there in 1856. Qualified scientists later proved that the remains were, in fact, those of a man. Of the 8 other main "missing link" fossils "found" since then, at least two have already been exposed as forgeries – and the others were proved to be those of men or monkeys

ually came to disbelieve in Christianity as a divine revelation," he wrote at 27. Similarly, Huxley said that at 25 he had "long done with Pentateuchal cosmogony." A poignant addition to Darwin's *Letters* by Nora Barlow are some from his wife, in which she makes pathetic appeals to him to return to God before he dies.

The year before he died Darwin wrote these sad words, "With me the horrid doubt always arises whether the convictions of man's mind, which has been developed from the mind of the lower animals, are of any value or at all trustworthy. Would anyone trust in the convictions of a monkey's mind, if there are any convictions in such a mind?" Commenting on this, Mgr O'Rahilly said, "It is sad enough to see working men being misled by Huxley's bombastic nonsense. What is really pathetic is to see Darwin being caught in his own monkey-trap. At first Darwin believed that God exists, but he came to doubt this because, as he said, he *fully believed* that man was merely a developed monkey. As a result he lost confidence in his own mental

processes." What value then, he asked, can we attach to a monkey's theory of evolution? "Isn't it curious that Darwin never realised he was cutting off the branch on which he was sitting, or perhaps I should say from which he was suspended?"

Darwin discreetly waited 12 years after publishing *Origin* before he applied his evolutionary speculations to human ancestry in *The Descent of Man* in 1871. The evolutionists' evidence for his monkey-man case rests on certain fossils unearthed in various parts of the world in the past 100 years, only one of which, *Neanderthal Man*, was found in Darwin's lifetime. Of the main 9 "missing link" fossils found between *N Man* in Germany in 1856 and *1470 Man* in South Africa in 1972, at least two – *Pit-down Man*, found in Sussex in 1912, and *Pekin Man*, discovered in China in 1926 – were forgeries. All the other fossils were found to be those of men or monkeys, but not of the wanted missing links between the two.

The latest fossil "link" – recently found in Ethiopia by Richard Leakey –

has for a change been named *Lucy* – perhaps as a Darwinian sop to Women's Lib. She was one of the stars last year of an incredible BBC TV series *The Making of Mankind*, during which Leakey told us, "We are so close to the chimpanzee that there can be no doubt that we share a common ancestor. I find it very strange that many people still think of evolution as just a theory."

On the contrary, with the ever-increasing advances in real science today, it won't be at all strange that many more people, one hopes, will soon begin to see Darwin's theory as the greatest "scientific" fraud of all time. "The evidential standards of modern evolutionist science," writes A.N. Field in *The Evolution Hoax Exposed*, "represent the lowest point in intellectual degeneration reached by civilised man in the past 2,000 years. All is wildest assumption and limitless credulity, and with no other end in view than to arrive, by hook or by crook, at the most debased view of human origins which the mind of man is capable of conceiving."

But how was it possible, one may well

ask, that so many people were fooled for so long by the Darwinian drive? Did not other genuine scientists, before those of today, see that it was a sham? Of course they did, but great care was taken to prevent their views becoming widely known. They did so even in Darwin's day. Adam Sedgwick, professor of geology at Cambridge, wrote to Darwin, after reading *Origin*, saying he "laughed till his sides ached." Sir John Herschel, the astronomer, described the theory as "the law of higgledy-piggledy." Among many other distinguished British scientists of the time who rejected Darwin's theory were Lord Kelvin, Sir Ambrose Fleming and Sir Richard Owen. Many German scientists too have been scathing in dismissing the monkey-man myth. "It is nothing short of an outrage upon truth," said Prof. Erich Wasmann, "to represent scanty remains, the origin of which is so uncertain, as absolute proof of the descent of man from beasts, in order to deceive the general public." And Prof. Johannes Reinke of Kiel University wrote, "We are merely having dust thrown in our eyes when we read in a widely circulated book, *That man is immediately descended from apes remains established as an indubitable historic fact, fraught with important consequences.*"

There were many other scientists too who denounced Darwinism down the years. Why then did we have to wait a century to have it discredited? The reason seems clear. "Today very few periodicals will publish an article attacking the evolution theory," wrote Douglas Dewar, the zoologist, in *Man, a Special Creation*, "and this applies both to the lay and the religious press. Generally speaking, the editors of newspapers be-

lieve evolution to be an established fact, and regard anyone who attacks it as an ignoramus or crank. Book publishers are unwilling to publish a book, which as it runs counter to current scientific opinion will either be ignored or savagely attacked. Nor are most of them willing to publish at the author's expense a volume attacking evolution for fear they should lose caste. Thus the public is permitted to hear only one side of the case. The average man is led to believe that evolution is a law of nature as firmly established as is the law of gravity."

In his *Thoughts of a Catholic Anatomist*, Prof. Dwight of Harvard writes, "The tyranny of the spirit of the age in the matter of evolution is overwhelming to a degree of which outsiders have no idea. Not only does it influence our manners of thinking, but there is an oppression as in the days of the Terror. How very few of the leaders of science dare tell the truth concerning their own state of mind! How many feel themselves forced in public to do a lip service to a cult they do not believe in!"

As long ago as 1901, the novelist Samuel Butler – who called Darwin "the man who expelled God from the universe" – stated, "I might attack Christianity as much as I chose and nobody cared one straw; but when I attacked Darwin, it was a different matter. For many years my book *Evolution, Old and New* made a shipwreck of my literary prospects." In our own day, in 1976, Wallace Johnson writes in *The Case Against Evolution*, "Today, precisely when the theory of Evolution can be shown to be incredible, we behold the paradox of a new surge of evolutionary propaganda flooding the world through the mass media and our educational systems. It must be terribly important to some people to persuade men that they are only animals and that science needs no God."

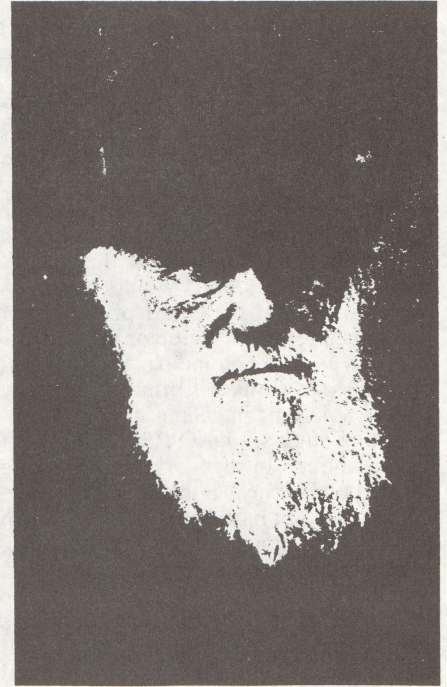
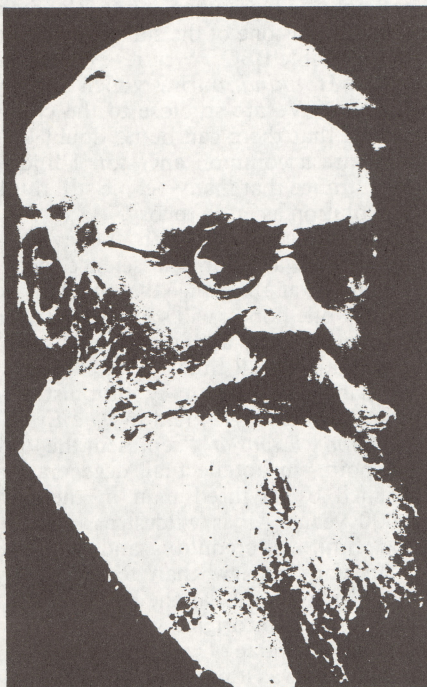
A cartoon of Darwin in 1873. It was his ancestors, not himself, of course, whom he said came down from the trees

In 1978 Fr Anthony Fides stated in *Man's Origins*. "To read most popular books on the subject, and especially those for children, one would receive the impression that there was no doubt at all that man had evolved from the ape. For example, the *Time-Life Nature Library*... Evolution is simply a theory, nothing more, and up to the present no serious evidence has been produced anywhere to entitle it to be considered anything more than a theory. Indeed, all the available evidence on the contrary points to the completely unscientific nature of Evolution as a theory. But the great danger of this supposed account of man's origins – and this is a fact which is entirely demonstrable – is that it inevitably undermines belief in God, especially the belief in God as the creator of all things and of man."

No wonder Darwinism was a godsend to the Marxists, providing a backbone for their system. Marx himself wrote of *Origin*, "Darwin's book is very important and serves me as a basis for the class struggle." He even wanted to dedicate *Das Kapital* to Darwin, who declined the honour.

On 19 April 1882 Darwin departed from this world. He was buried, not in London Zoo, but in Westminster Abbey, with the help of Huxley who, among others, carried his coffin. Ending his biography of Huxley, who died 13 years later, the naturalist H.J. Mas-singham wrote, "The evil that a man of Huxley's calibre left to live after him will never be measured. It would undoubtedly have been better and happier for mankind if he had never been born." What then of Charles Robert Darwin, who also thought he was descended from an ape?

A photograph of the disappointed Darwin, taken shortly before his death at 73 in 1882. Less than two months before he died, he admitted that "no evidence worth anything has as yet, in my opinion, been advanced" in favour of evolution



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LISTED below are the various books, pamphlets and back issues of **Candour** that we have in stock. As a special Christmas deal, we are offering subscribers a book, two pamphlets and five back issues of **Candour** for just ten pounds, including postage. Let us know your choice when ordering, but please state an alternative because some items are in very limited supply.

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The New Unhappy Lords, A.K. Chesterton [various editions].
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Christ Denied, Rev. Paul Wickens.
The Voice of Christian Affirmation, edited by Avril Smith.
Imperium, Francis Parker Yockey.
The Six Million Reconsidered, Committee for Truth in History.
The Rulers of Russia, Fr Denis Fahey.
The Evolution Hoax Exposed, A.N. Field.
Take Your Choice - Separation or Mongrelisation, Theodore G. Bilbo.
Fatima and the Great Conspiracy, Deidre Manifold.
The Destruction of Dresden, David Irving.
War, Revolution and the Jewish Dilemma, C. Abramsky.
Facing The Abyss, A.K. Chesterton.
Unended Battle: The Story of the League of Empire Loyalists, Hugh McNeile. [This consists of a pack of eight **Candours** from Jan-Sept 1983 and Jan 1984 containing a history of the League. It counts as one book choice.]

Pamphlets

Tomorrow: A Plan For British Survival / Common Market Suicide / B.B.C. A National Menace / The Learned Elders and the B.B.C. / Stand By The Empire / Beware the Money Power, A.K. Chesterton.
A.K. Chesterton Memorial Booklet, edited by Moyna Traill-Smith.
The Affluence of Midas, Andrei Krylienko.
Money and the Modern World, Andrei Krylienko.
The Big Idea, C.H. Douglas.
Programme For The Third World War, C.H. Douglas.
Treason At Westminster, Dr Kitty Little.
The Party System and the Corruption of Parliament, Ben Greene.
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The Anti-Defamation League, Robert H. Williams.
The Philosophy of the Revolution.
Freemason News.

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LETTER TO THE EDITOR

MADAM - After reading the October issue of **Candour**, I am wondering if Noel Hunt has finished wiping the egg off his face! I think his prophecy about George Bush winning the election did not take sufficiently into account the fact that Bush had refused Israel a ten billion dollar loan guarantee some months before he granted the five billion loan. His refusal to grant the ten billion loan was unsparingly denounced at the time by Zionists in the United States as well as Israel, and he was called "anti-Semitic" in the way that anyone is who does not immediately fall in with the Zionist line.

Zionists have long memories and do not forget. I think it was the original refusal to grant money and not the later granting of the five billion dollar loan that the Zionist lobby remembered and for which it was determined to exact revenge. I noted at the time that opinion polls which, a few months previously, had shown Bush was the most popular President since polls began, showed his popularity plummeting dramatically as soon as the ten billion guarantee loan had been refused. Of course, there was plenty of other material around which could be used for attacking Bush without mentioning the guarantee refusal, but I am sure that this was the basic, but unexpressed, reason for his defeat.

H.S. HALL, Bury St Edmunds.

HARRIS STATUE HIT BY LOW-FLYING PAINT BOMB?

"BOMBER" Harris had one dropped on him in October when the recently erected statue in the Strand to the fire-raiser of Dresden was daubed with the slogans "Sionist" [sic] and "shame". This was the second time in a month the statue had had its appearance enhanced, the words "war criminal" having been painted on the base on October 19th. According to one newspaper, the "apparent reference to Zionists has led to speculation that the graffiti attack had been carried out by neo-Nazis", although the report was at a loss to explain the spelling of "Sionist". Can anyone enlighten us?

DISTRIBUTIST LEAGUE - Please continue to support this initiative in practical Distributism. See last month's Candour for full details.

Recommended reading

The Kent Crusader: P.O. Box 175, Dover, Kent CT16 2HN [Sample 70p]
The Catholic: Flat 1, 30-32 Worple Rd, Wimbledon SW19 4EF [Sample 90p]
Comrade: Friends of Mosley, 101 Orwell Ct, London E8 4PP [Sample £1]
British Nationalist: P.O. Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW [Sample 50p]
Choice: 31 Eastvale, Acton Vale, London W3 7RU [Sample send s.a.e.]

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